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ALL ADVERTISING PAYABLE ACCOUNTS IN ADVANCE.

All communications from all parts of the Pacific will always be very acceptable.

PLAIN AND FANCY

BOOK AND JOB PRINTING.

BY URGING BUSINESS AND ADDRESS CARDS printed
in "Eunker Card Press," in the highest style of the art.

The Electric Telegraph.

"Hour of the world's service."
Sleeping spirits whose unquiet wings
Leave us some thought behind!There is the magic spell,
With the wildest touch, the human heart to thrill,
The power outriveling speech to tell,

Telling of good or ill.

Peace, tranquillity or war,
These, best-winged minstrels, we entreat to these,
All that our frail humanity may know,
They harp deep lays me bare.Those who dare herald on
To the vast inland, stretching far and wide,
Tales of the ship whose port is not yet won,
Which still the waves must ride.Mocking over hill and plain,
The traveler sporting on his panting steed,
The engine's fire breath and thundering train,
Outyng all their speed.We pause and gaze on them,
Marking with wondering eye the tiny clouds,
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A nation's downfall, or an empire's birth,
Revealing in the world's anxious times,
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The raving who, with its stormy breath,
The Dook's voice, the battle's field of blood,
The pestilence and death."Or tellings sweet and dear,
The history of love and peace,
The waiting hearts whose names from thee to hear,
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How shall we sing of Thee?There are the magic strains,
Whose triple chords shall make the electric note,
Which cast and west in closest union bring,
Where space no room is known.Harry of a thousand strings,
Touched by a mightier master than the wind,
A voices spirit whose unfeigned wings
Leave all save thought behind.

Special Foreign Correspondence.

ISLAND OF KAUAI, Sept. 1, 1867.

Mr. COMMERCIAL EDITOR.—I have received a letter from my cousin in Washington City—Cuzin Bumblebee Smith, as we used to call him to home, in Texas, the his right name is MILDRED BEAUCHAMP SMITH, but his signing himself allers "Mme. B. Smith," we uns in the family called him for short "Bumblebee." Cuzin B. allers used to be sortor grand, and soon came to be a Kurnel of Texas Rangers in the C. S. A., in the recent unhappy difficulty between Uncle Sam and some of his sons. The Kurnel is a nighly smart one, and said to be the best Judge of Old Rye down South and on that count and his past performances in losing all his niggers, Andros Johnson has pardoned him and took him as a sortor Aid to do scamp about his passion, and though Bumblebee does most o' his duty on the sideboard, he has a deal of valuable influence with His Eggeleney when it getts late; and so, you see, I write a letter of interduksion to my cuzin to take good care of His Sirene Hymess the Dook and Envy Eggstrawney, to prevent him from getting hiself in to misshir in that is Washington.

I axed friend S. to have writ to you, but bein sortor obstreperous bout his spellin, we had sum hancy words. I am a trew descendant of the Smithies and the Munfordies that was some of the first families that were sent from Old England with Sir Rawley; and I want to no who aught to no the English langwidge, and spellin, and ortography and rhythmic better than them same Southern Chivalry who hot the pure English with them from home. I include my cuzin's letter and remans allers truly yours.

J. SWINN, D. J.,

(which is Deestruck Judge of Kauai, in per-spectiv, lately Constable, Justice Peace, ect., ect., in the Stat's o' Texas.)

P. S.—I seed in your Com. Tizer that I had sold myself as a exhaustif correspoder to sum unknown paper; which arnt the trewh, and is a odious and slanderous report, and I want you to counterdict it.

J. S.

WASHINGTON, DESTRUCK KOLEMIAH, July 17, 1867.

DEER CEZ—I recived your letter, and when the Dook your Eggstrawney Envio arron on them raleord ear, I immedately interduced myself and told him that you had axed me to take care of him. His Highness said he was mighty glad to have so valiable a friend as myself near his pusion, as he felt rather uneasy in vechurin amoung real big folks and gentlemens, and says he. I feel as grateful to your cuzin for it as I can feel toward any one, which dont count for much how-somever. I axed him if he wanted me to interduce him to Bill Seward or the President to onet, but he declimed as his sonnd of stait had bin siled by see water, and wanted polishing to make it sime like gold, and his staitlying also wanted brushing, though says he its a mest bran new.

Says i, will take a look at the loby of the house. Says hy, yes, if I could go in eok., but I do fear them morning papers have spred the noise of my arrivall all over Washington, and I dreed to face the crowd that will be auxious to pay their respects to me. Never mind, says i, I will pressure your in eok, by going in by the back door. Says he, that good. I likes, says he, the loby system and likes to study carefully how it is worked. I came outt mighty nigh lobbying paper money onto my kingdom, but there was some wrong hitch, it didnt go thru. I want to interduce a more perfect loby system and "ll go in next time.

By the bys, he, I want, Kurnel, to interdure me to the photograpfer that took Sammon Clause's likeness, for to take my likeness in my stain livr and word for a vignette on them same bank notes that Im going to have a talk about with the American Banknote Engraving Company. Says i, DO so with pleasure.

When we cum to the back door who should we meet but Baker himself, who passed in without speakin, not knowing His Highness, but he looked sort o' mighty shaply up at him. I sily leched the Dook's arm and says i, in a low voice, if you got any contraband about you or anything to sell that arnt axally yours, look out for Baker, cause he's the gument spy. I will, says he, and thank you.

The fast poison we uns met in the house was Stanberry, to whom I interduced him to onet. The Dook was mighty glad to know him, and

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